

A Fawcett Publication

APRIL

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

NO. 62

10¢

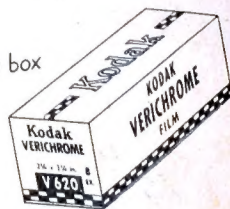


THE LORD
of the
OVERWORLD
REVISITS THE MOON

"A snack for now...snaps
for later!"

What a story snapshots tell! And how easy to
snap those pictures of fun...even indoors (with flash equipment)...when
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it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far.
Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

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photographs, get the details
from your school camera
club, or your Kodak
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"KODAK" IS A TRADE MARK

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT IS KNOWN TO MANY AS ONE OF AMERICA'S LEADING INVENTORS, BUT ONLY A TRUSTED FEW KNOW THAT IT IS HE WHO DONS THE BLAZING UNIFORM THAT SPELLS TERROR TO EVIL FORCES AND TRANSFORMS HIM INTO THAT IRON-PISTED FIGHTER FOR FREEDOM--
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

AS TIMBERS COLLAPSED IN THE EXHAUSTED COAL MINES OF OLDCASTLE, AND A SHRILL SIREN STABBED FEAR INTO THE HEART OF THE TOWN, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT REALIZED THAT ONE JOB OF MINING REMAINED TO BE DONE. HE HAD TO DIG FOR FIFTY HUMAN LIVES!

"COALS TO OLDCASTLE"

HURRY! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN---HOLD THIS UP!!

BENEATH THE LITTLE WELSH MINING TOWN OF OLDCASTLE...

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO BEGIN, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT.

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUCK. HAND ME THE ELECTORAY...

IF THERE'S ANY FRESH COAL LEFT IN THESE DIGGINGS, THE ELECTORAY SHOULD DETECT IT!

AND IF THERE ISN'T ANY SIGN OF COAL?

THAT'LL MEAN ALL THE MINERS IN THIS AREA WILL BE THROWN OUT OF WORK---FORCED TO MOVE AND FIND OTHER JOBS!!

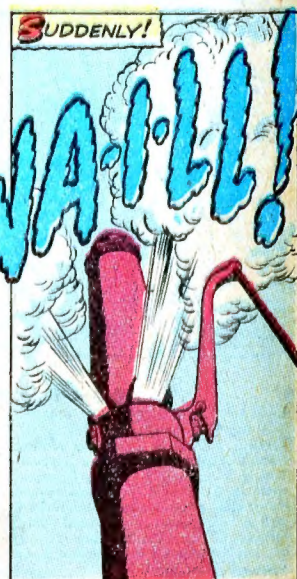
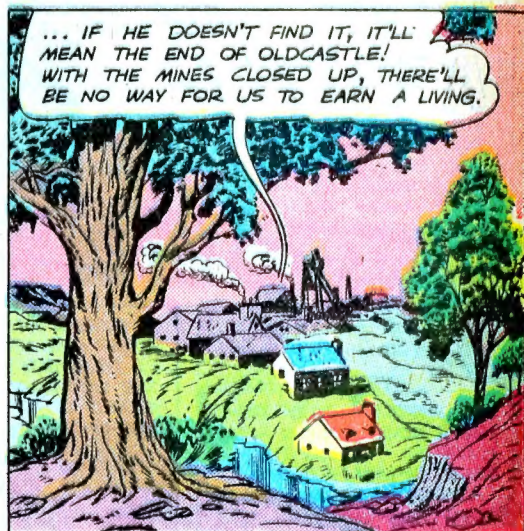
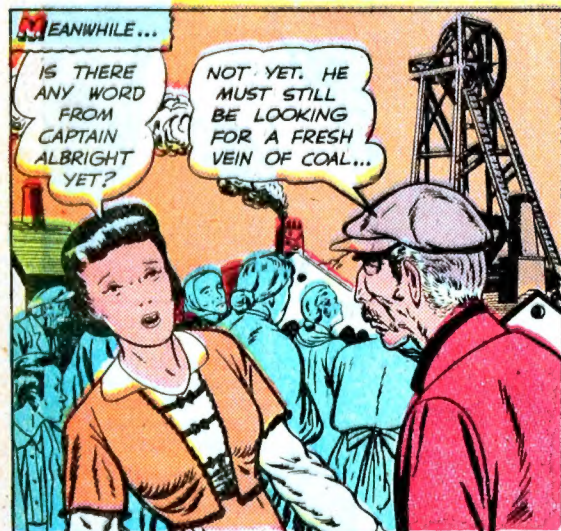
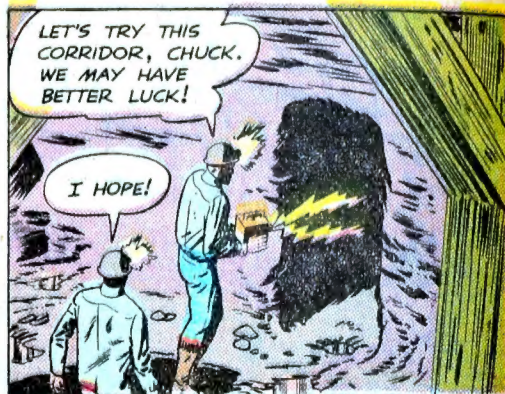
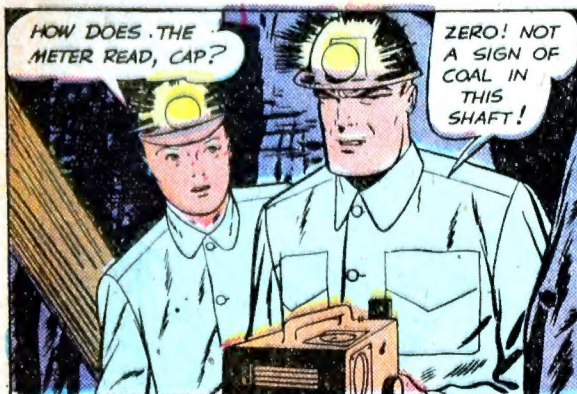
CAN CAPT. ALBRIGHT'S INVENTION, THE ELECTORAY, LOCATE A FRESH VEIN OF COAL THAT WILL BRING PROSPERITY BACK TO OLDCASTLE?

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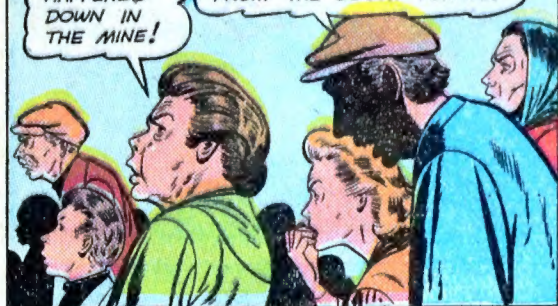
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION



WAAIIII!!!

THE SIREN!---
SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED
DOWN IN
THE MINE!

THERE WERE FIFTY MEN
BRINGING OUT EQUIPMENT
FROM THE SOUTH TUNNEL!



THE GRIMY, TIRED FIGURE OF A MINER
EMERGES FROM A TUNNEL ENTRANCE!

IT'S THE
TIMBERS IN
THE
SOUTH
TUNNEL---
THEY'VE
COLLAPSED!
THE MEN ARE
TRAPPED
DOWN THERE!



HEAR THAT, CAP?
FIFTY MINERS ARE
CAUGHT DOWN IN
THE SHAFT!

WE'VE GOT
TO GET THEM
OUT **SOMEHOW!**

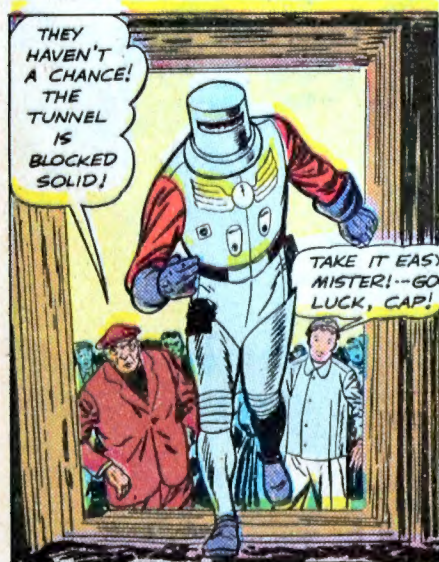


THE MAN FOR
THIS JOB IS CAPT.
MIDNIGHT!---IN
THE TROUBLE
SUIT!



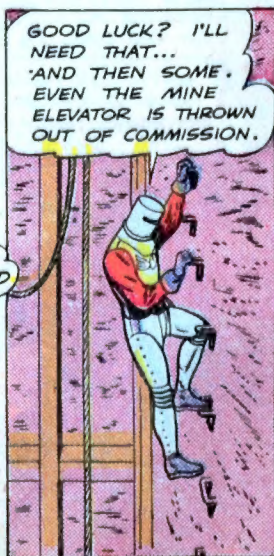
THE
TROUBLE
SUIT
IS
CAPTAIN
MIDNIGHT'S
SPECIAL
PROTECTION
AGAINST
NATURAL
HAZARDS
---FIRE,
HEAT,
GAS AND
COLD!

THEY
HAVEN'T
A CHANCE!
THE
TUNNEL
IS
BLOCKED
SOLID!

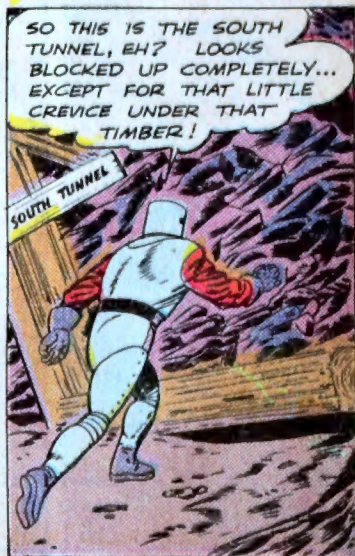


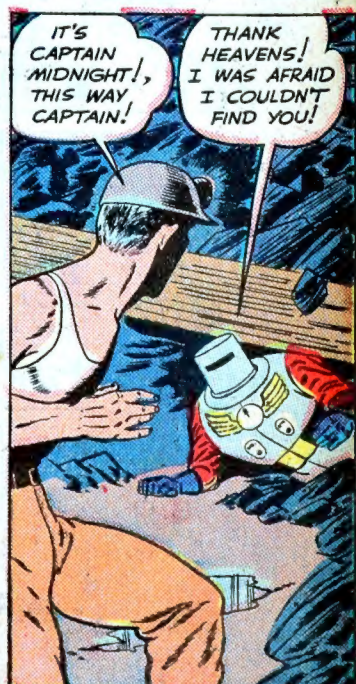
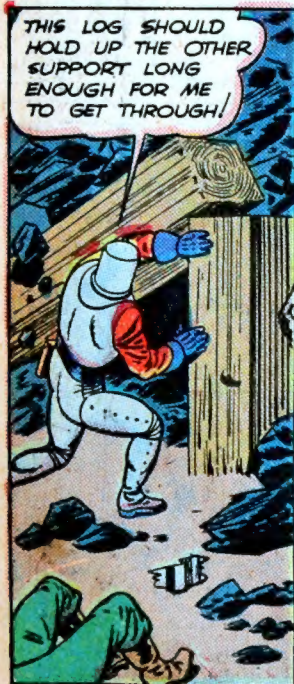
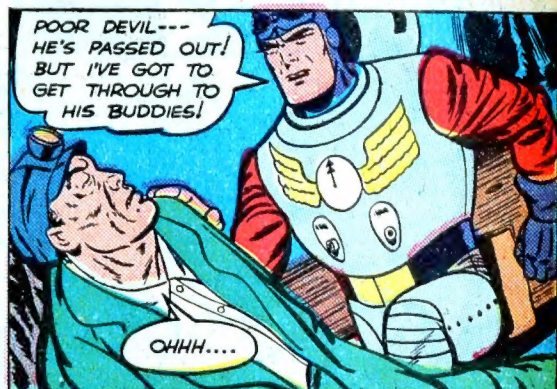
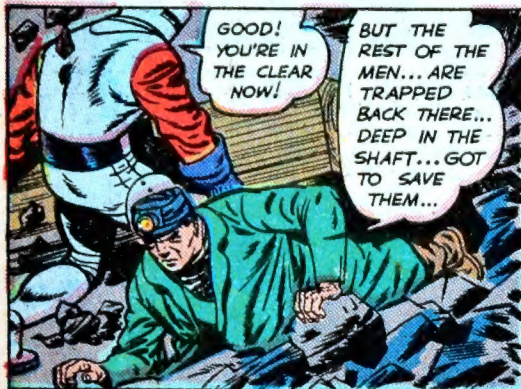
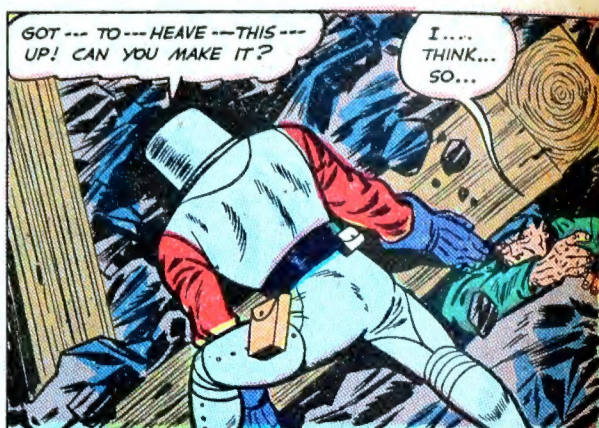
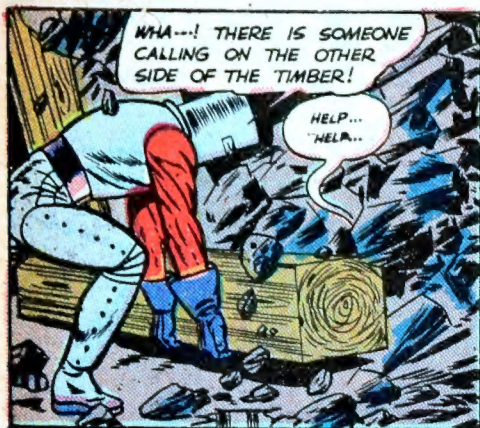
TAKE IT EASY,
MISTER!--GOOD
LUCK, CAP!

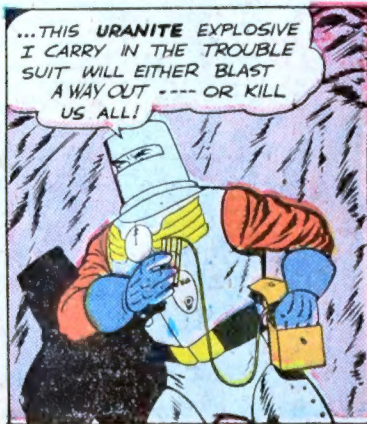
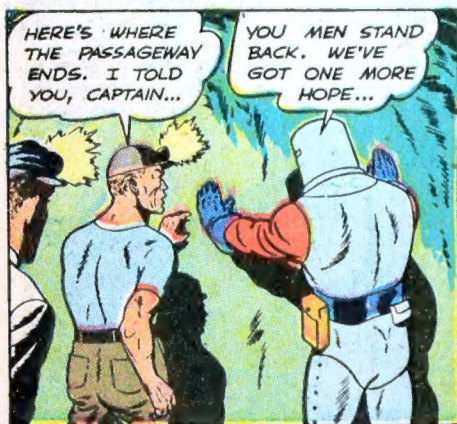
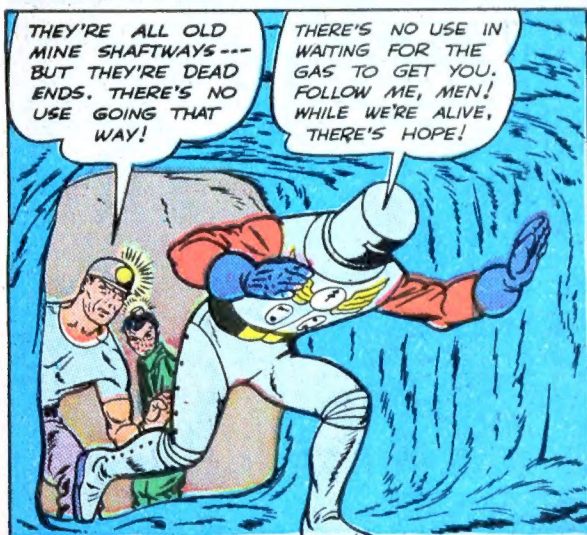
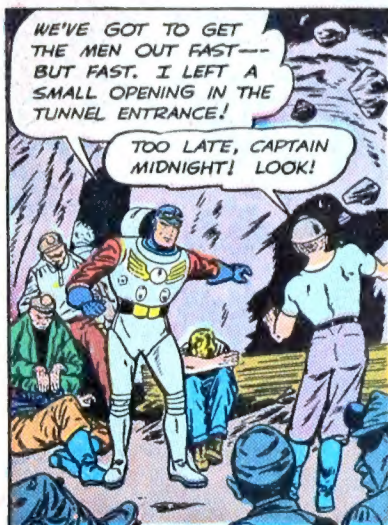
GOOD LUCK? I'LL
NEED THAT...
'AND THEN SOME.
EVEN THE MINE
ELEVATOR IS THROWN
OUT OF COMMISSION.

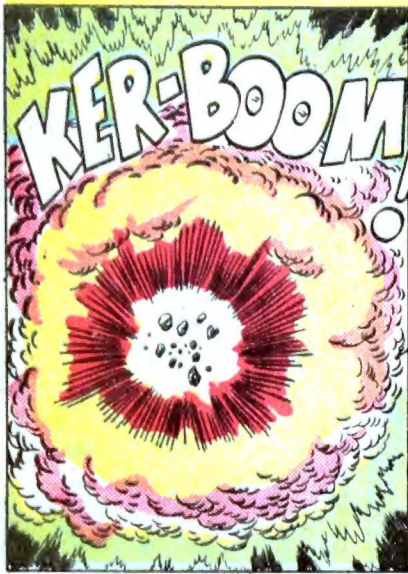


SO THIS IS THE SOUTH
TUNNEL, EH? LOOKS
BLOCKED UP COMPLETELY...
EXCEPT FOR THAT LITTLE
CREVICE UNDER THAT
TIMBER!









MODESTY IS THE SIGN OF A REAL HERO. SO CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT QUALIFIES IN EVERY RESPECT. ON THE GROUND AND IN THE AIR... HE'S AMERICA'S TOP FIGHTING INVENTOR!

"Ozzie"

CHAMPION
BASKETBALL
COACH,
UNIVERSITY
OF MICHIGAN

COWLES

WELCOME
COACH!

HERE'S A
TIP FOR ALL
OUR TEAMS

COWLES CAME TO
MICHIGAN LAST YEAR.
BROUGHT WITH HIM ONE OF
THE NATION'S BEST COACHING
RECORDS. AT DARTMOUTH,
HIS TEAMS WON SEVEN OUT
OF EIGHT LEAGUE CHAMPION-
SHIPS -- QUALIFIED FOR
3 NATIONAL COLLEGIATE
TOURNAMENTS

IN HIS FIRST TWO COACHING JOBS (CARLETON
COLLEGE AND WISCONSIN STATE TEACHERS)
"OZZIE" COACHED ALL MAJOR SPORTS:
BASKETBALL, FOOTBALL, AND BASEBALL

TASTES
SWELL, TOO

"AN IMPORTANT PART OF A
PLAYER'S TRAINING PROGRAM
IS A WELL-BALANCED BREAKFAST,"
SAYS "OZZIE" COWLES. "WHEATIES,
WITH MILK AND FRUIT, MAKE
A REALLY NOURISHING DISH-
YES, WHEATIES CERTAINLY
DESERVES ITS NAME,
'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'!"

WHEATIES

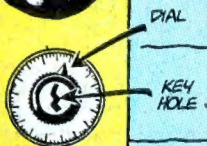
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions"
are registered trade marks of
General Mills, Inc.

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

YOUR INVENTION PAGE!

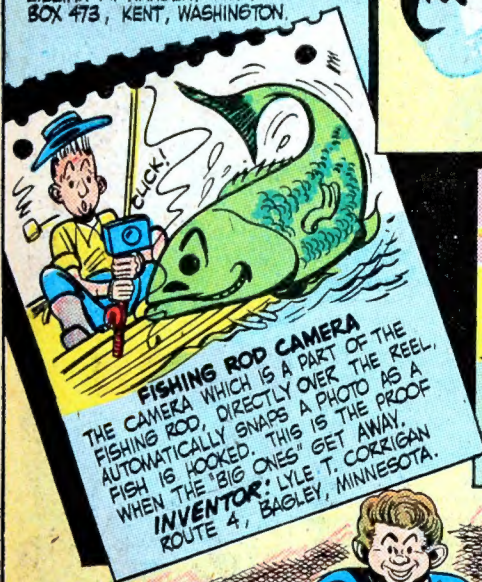
Again we present some of the best inventions sent in this month by **CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT** readers! Your invention may be chosen next month. Send it in!



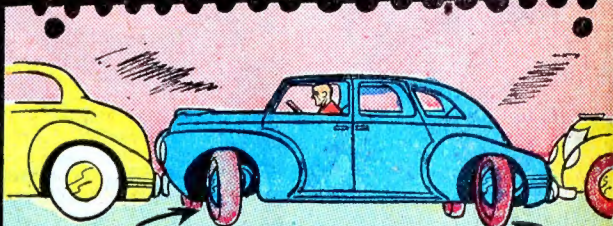
KEY AND COMBINATION LOCK
EITHER THE KEY OR A COMBINATION WOULD MOVE THE TUMBLERS TO UNLOCK THE DOOR. THE COMBINATION IS USEFUL WHEN THE KEY IS LOST OR FORGOTTEN. **INVENTOR:** LILLIAN R. RANGER, RT. 4 BOX 473, KENT, WASHINGTON.



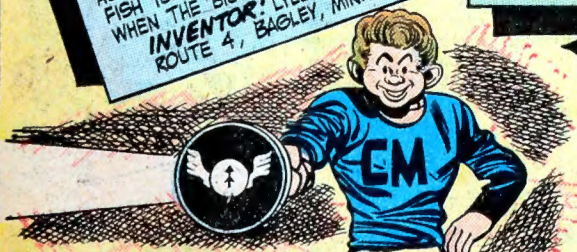
FIRE ENGINE PLANE
A PLANE EQUIPPED WITH WATER AND CHEMICAL SPRAYING FACILITIES TO FIGHT FIRES IN PLANES WHILE FLYING ALOFT. **INVENTOR:** ROBERT TALBOT 8 BARTLETT ROAD, EAST HAVEN, CONN.



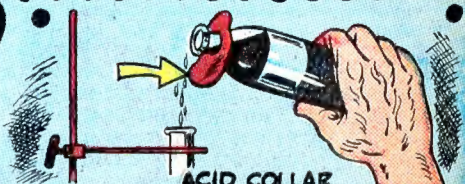
FISHING ROD CAMERA
THE CAMERA WHICH IS A PART OF THE FISHING ROD, DIRECTLY OVER THE REEL, AUTOMATICALLY SNAPS A PHOTO AS A FISH IS HOOKED. THIS IS THE PROOF WHEN THE 'BIG ONES' GET AWAY. **INVENTOR:** LYLE T. CORRIGAN ROUTE 4, BAGLEY, MINNESOTA.



EASY-PARK AUTOMOBILE
THE WHEELS OF THE CAR ARE BUILT TO TURN SIDWAYS FOR PARKING IN SMALL SPACES. **INVENTOR:** JOCK ORLICK, 3715 FISHER, DETROIT, MICH.

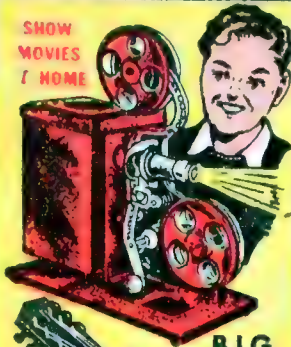
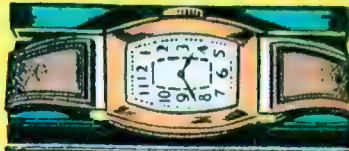


CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT DOOMBEAM
THE SKY-SOVEREIGN'S DOOMBEAM SYMBOL CAN BE MADE OUT OF AN ORDINARY FLASHLIGHT, BY PAINTING THE FACE BLACK EXCEPT FOR THE SYMBOL WHICH YOU LEAVE BLANK. **INVENTOR:** SILAS CONNOR, 1218 GUNCLUB DRIVE N.W. ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

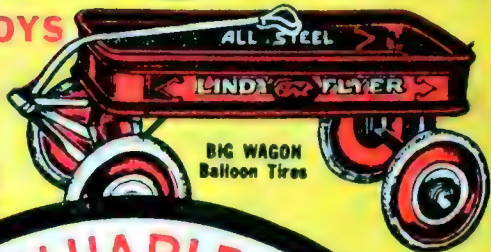


ACID COLLAR
TO PREVENT ACID FROM INJURING THE HANDS OR MARRING TABLE SURFACE WHILE POURING, CUT A RUBBER COLLAR FROM AN INNER-TUBE AND STRETCH IT OVER THE BOTTLE NECK. **INVENTOR:** FILOMENO V. JACINTO AVA'S ORIENT COLLEGES PASUPANGTY, PHIL. IS.

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT sends FREE to every contributor a personal **CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT INVENTION PATENT**. Send him YOUR invention at 49 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn., and watch for it to appear here.

SHOW
MOVIES
HOMEALL
GIVEN
WITHOUT
A CENT
OF COSTAMERICAN
MADE
WATCHES
Fully
GuaranteedCANDID CAMERA
Guaranteed to take
Fine Shots in Color or BlackBIG
GUITARSEND NO
MONEY
WE TRUST
YOU

BOYS

BIG WAGON
Balloon TiresNOTHING
TO BUY!DAISY
PUMP
ACTION
REPEATER
AIR RIFLE22 CAL
RIFLEGUAR
7 Jewel
MovementBOYS-GIRLS
CHOOSE YOUR PRIZES
— SEND NO MONEY! —U-C-A Salve contains
Prescription Type Medica-
tion. Great for Chapped
and Itchy Skin,
Burns, Chafings,
etc. - Sold thru
Agents and in
Drug StoresSEND YOUR
NAME AND
ADDRESS

No Risk!

CHOICE OF THESE VALUABLE PREMIUMS
GIVEN

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

What prize do you most want? You can have it without one cent of cost to you! Take your choice of such wonderful premiums as Wrist Watches, Daisy Air Rifles, Home Movie Projectors, Bicycles, 22 Cal. Rifles, Guitars, Coaster Wagons, or Big Cash Commissions, all easily yours for selling U-C-A SALVE at 25c a box, and remitting amount asked under premium wanted in Premium Plan Book sent you with Trial Order to start on trust.

MORE PRIZES IN CATALOG FOR SELLING 16 BOXES U-C-A SALVE AT 25c A BOX, SUCH AS CAMERAS

ocket Watches, Wrist Watch Design Compasses, Famous Wearaver Brand Fountain Pen and Matching Pencil Sets, Leatherette Zipper Bibles, Telescopes, Ladies Compacts, etc., U-C-A SALVE is easy to sell. Millions of boxes sold everywhere. Great Demand. No Risk. Just Mail Coupon today. We are Reliable. Our 38th year.

SPECIAL—
THIS BOOK SENT RIGHT
ALONG WITH SALVEU-C-A CO.
CHICAGO 8, ILL.

U-C-A Co. Dept. T Chicago 8, Ill.

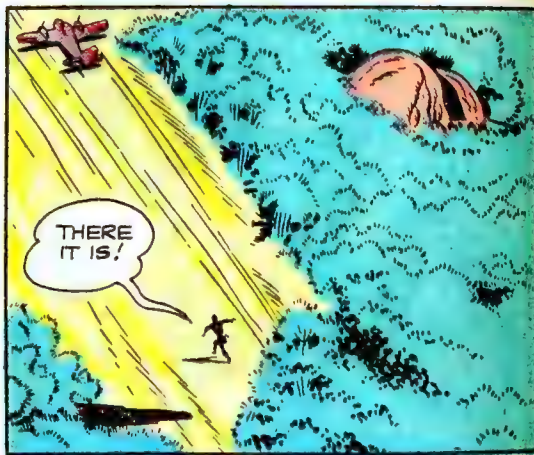
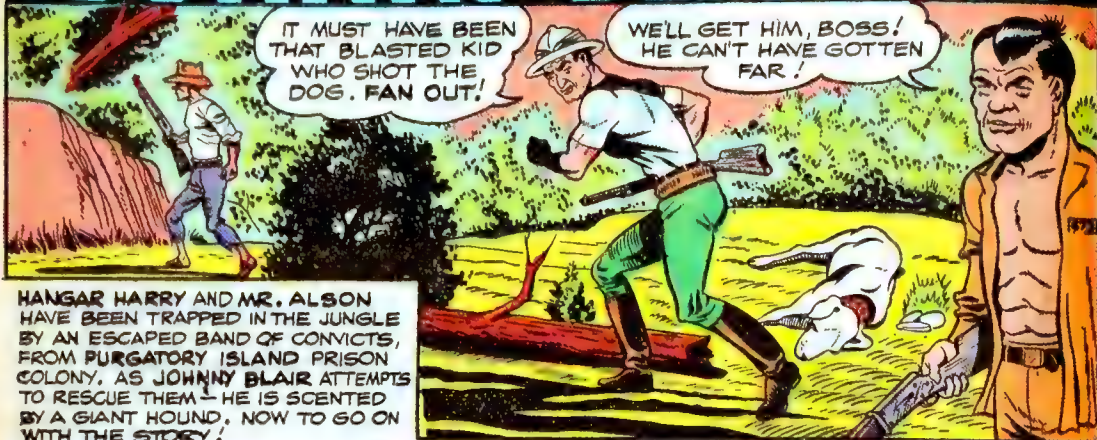
Please send me Postage Paid on trial, sixteen boxes of U-C-A Salve to sell at 25c a box. I will remit amount within 30 days, select a premium or keep Cash Commission, as fully explained under premium wanted in catalog sent with order postage paid to start. Also send right along with Salve "Bag of Tricks" shown above.

PRINT NAME AND
ADDRESS PLAINLY

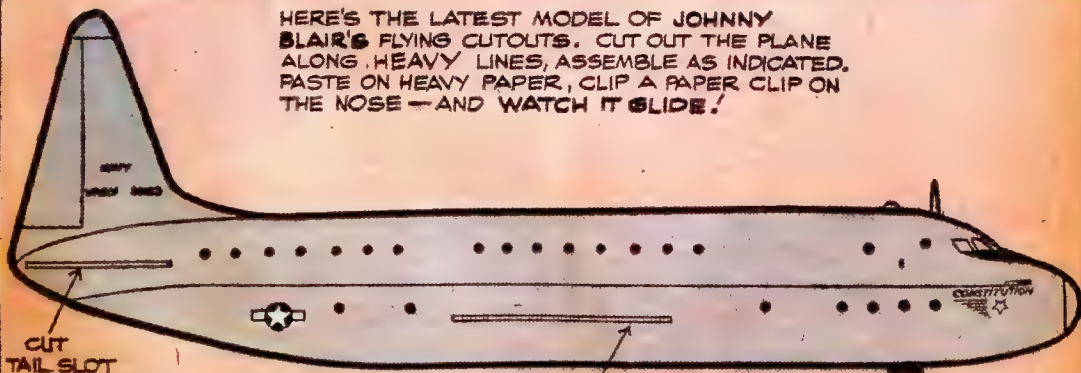
NAME _____ Age _____
MFD or _____
Secret No. _____ Box _____
Fon _____
Office _____ State _____

Save 2c by filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on 1c Postcard now.
PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

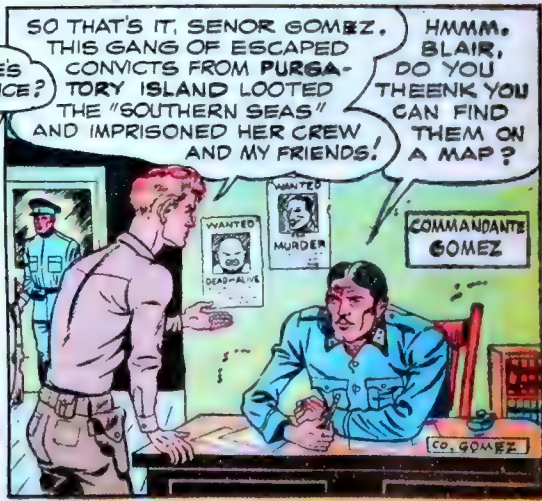
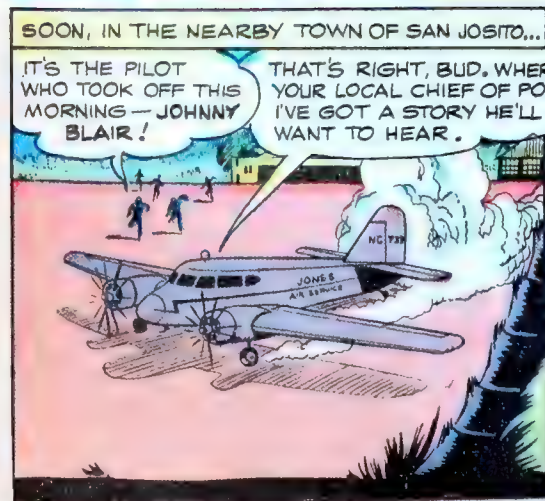
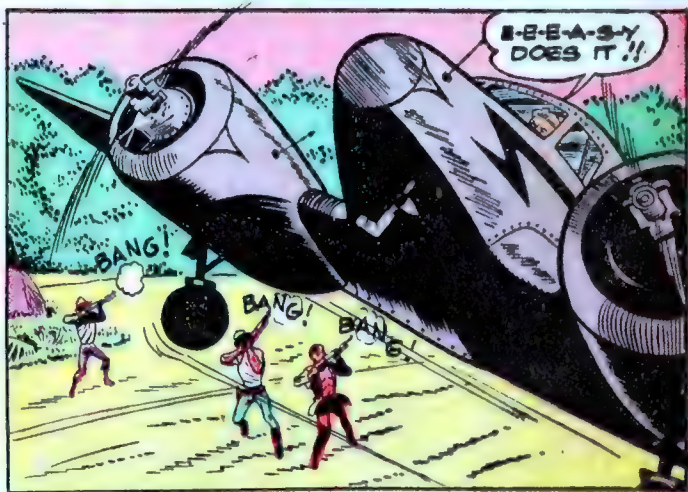
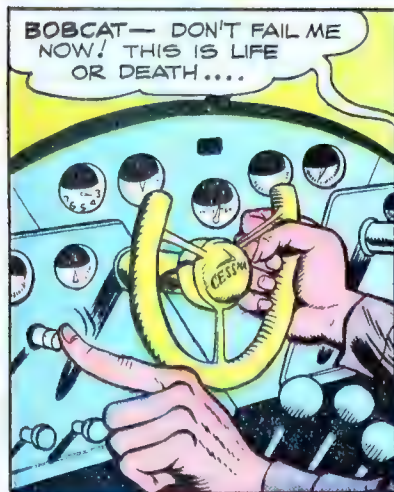
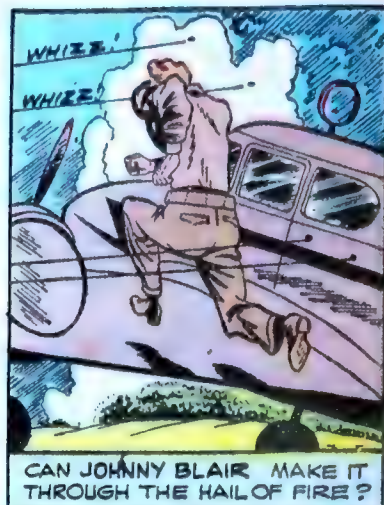
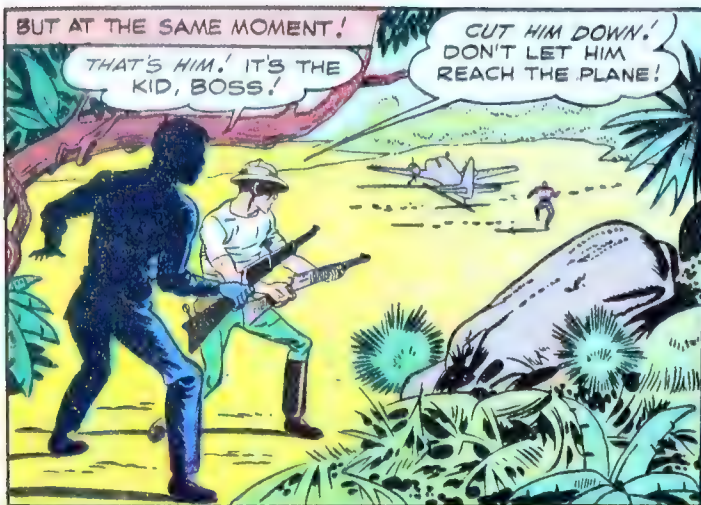
JOHNNY BLAIR IN THE AIR



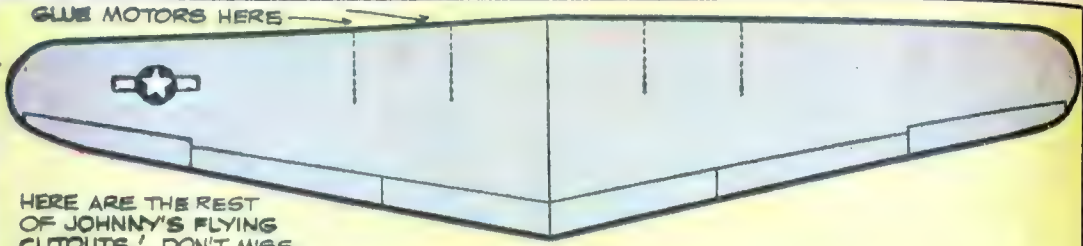
HERE'S THE LATEST MODEL OF JOHNNY BLAIR'S FLYING CUTOUTS. CUT OUT THE PLANE ALONG HEAVY LINES, ASSEMBLE AS INDICATED. PASTE ON HEAVY PAPER, CLIP A PAPER CLIP ON THE NOSE—AND WATCH IT SLIDE!



DOUBLE-DECKER LOCKHEED CONSTITUTION, CAN CARRY 168 PASSENGERS, OR 92 IN THE UPPER DECK, LEAVING THE LOWER FOR LARGE QUANTITIES OF CARGO!

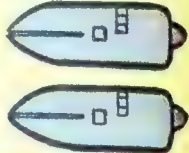
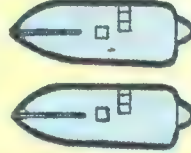
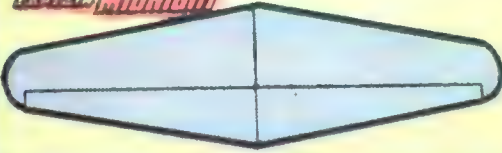


GLUE MOTORS HERE →

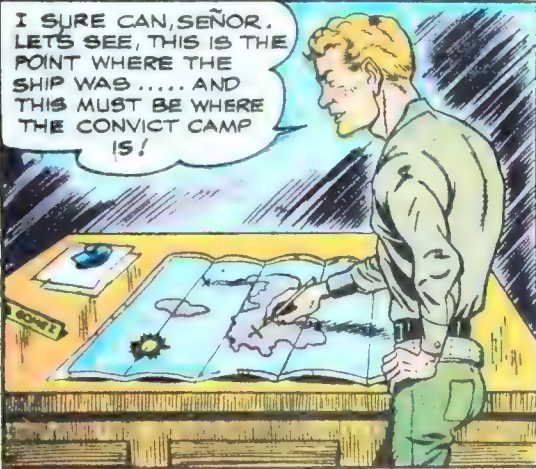


HERE ARE THE REST
OF JOHNNY'S FLYING
CUTOUTS! DON'T MISS
THE SWELL PLANE HE'S
GOT IN STORE FOR YOU
IN NEXT MONTH'S

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



I SURE CAN, SEÑOR.
LET'S SEE, THIS IS THE
POINT WHERE THE
SHIP WAS AND
THIS MUST BE WHERE
THE CONVICT CAMP
IS!



EXCELLENT!
THIS ROGERS
HAS LONG BEEN
A THORN IN OUR
SIDE! WE WILL
GET AFTER HIM
AT ONCE!



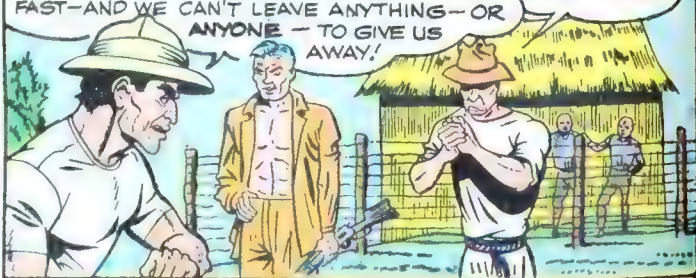
BUT AS GOMEZ' HEAVILY
ARMED POLICE FORCE ENTERS
THE JUNGLE...



....SEÑOR ROGERS, LEADER OF THE CONVICTS, MAKES
HIS PLANS!

THAT KID PILOT WHO
ESCAPED IS BOUND TO TIP OFF THE
POLICE ABOUT US! WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE
FAST—AND WE CAN'T LEAVE ANYTHING—OR
ANYONE—TO GIVE US
AWAY!

THAT MEANS THE
PRISONERS,
EH, BOSS?



IT MEANS ANDREW ALSON AND HANGAR HARRY AND THE
FREIGHTER'S CREW! IT MEANS A SWIFT AND SAVAGE DOOM
FOR ALL OF THEM—UNLESS JOHNNY BLAIR CAN BRING
RESCUE IN TIME. DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S EXCITING
EPISODE OF JOHNNY BLAIR IN THE AIR!

JUDGE SMUDGE**"GENTLEMEN
IN
RETIREMENT"**

ACCORDING TO THE CHARGES, YOU WERE THE BOOKKEEPER FOR THE AJAX COMPANY FOR TWENTY YEARS. IS THAT RIGHT?

YES, YOUR HONOR.

IS IT TRUE YOU STOLE MONEY FROM THE COMPANY?

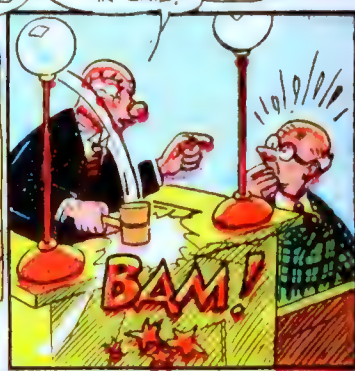
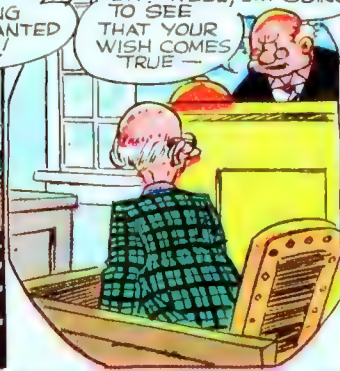
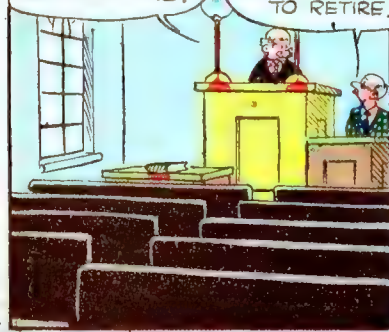
YES, YOUR HONOR.

WHY DID YOU DO SUCH A TERRIBLE THING?

I'VE BEEN WORKING LONG ENOUGH! I WANTED TO RETIRE!

WANTED TO RETIRE, EH? WELL, I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOUR WISH COMES TRUE—

--I'M RETIRING YOU-- FOR EIGHT YEARS IN JAIL!



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JOHNSON SMITH & COMPANY, Dept. B-112 Detroit 7, Michigan **AMERICA'S LEADING NOVELTY**
 Since 1926

THE VULTURE'S THREAT

A "Red Skye" Story

By DICK KRAUS

*The time was near at hand
The Vulture's group planned
To loot and kill
At their free will
Until Red Skye took his stand!*

RED SKYE'S HAND was steady at the controls, as the sleek HAWK fighter hurtled through the clouds. Far below and half-hidden by the white cumulus, a giant silver transport plane droned along. In his global flying career, Red had handled many strange escort assignments. He had protected unarmed cargo ships over the treacherous Hump, and his name had become a curse on the lips of the Nazi Luftwaffe's fighter pilots. But never before had Red been assigned to escort a civilian air-liner on a routine flight across the United States! "Three hours gone—and nothing happened yet," Red mused to himself. "I wonder if Colonel Evers could be wrong on this deal. . . ."

It didn't seem that the Colonel could be mistaken on as important an assignment as this one. And yet, Red wondered, it was hard to believe that a gang of crooks had formed a criminal air force and that, led by a flying commander who called himself The Vulture, they were preying on the country's commercial airlines. It didn't seem possible—yet it was happening!

TWO DAYS BEFORE, Red had been called to the office of his old army superior, Colonel Jim Evers. The gray-haired flying officer had spread out several reports and papers on his desk, and then had looked up at Red Skye, his face grim.

"Red," he began slowly, "have you ever heard of a man who calls himself—The Vulture?"

Instantly serious, Red said, "No, chief. Should I have?"

"That depends," Colonel Evers replied. "I'm afraid that unless something is done very quickly, all America will soon be hearing about The Vulture. You see, three weeks ago, several surplus army fighter planes were purchased at a War Assets Administration sale out in Arizona. Supposedly they were bought for the parts. But, just yesterday—we received news. . . very bad news. . . ."

He flipped one of the photos toward Red. The pilot examined the picture. "It's a civilian transport, isn't it? Looks pretty badly wrecked."

Colonel Evers nodded.

"The plane was on its regular run from Chicago to Los Angeles. Suddenly it was attacked by a formation of five fighter planes. It was shot down almost immediately. In another few moments, a truck driven by masked, armed men drove up to the crashed plane. They looted its valuable cargo and sped away—"

"Let me get this, chief," Red broke in. "What does this have to do with the question you asked me, about The Vulture?"

Colonel Evers' face was grave.

"Just this, Red. These planes all bore the insignia of a diving vulture. And the truckmen who looted the wreck spoke of their leader—the squadron chief and the brains of the outfit—as The Vulture. According to what the survivors heard them say, this madman is planning a full scale crime war, making use of the fighter planes which, evidently, he bought at the Arizona sales."

"I see. . . ."

Evers pounded a hard fist against his desk. "Red, our problem is this: We can't send an escort squadron with every ship that goes up in the air. We haven't enough planes, and, besides, this gang would probably just be scared off. But we are sending an airliner west with a valuable load tomorrow. . . . and we have a hunch that The Vulture is going to go after it. If one man, in a fast fighter plane, could tag along as an unofficial escort. . . ."

The Colonel paused, and Red began to grin.

"And that one man," he said, "would be a guy by the name of Red Skye?"

Evers nodded. "If you'll take it, Red."

NOW, AS THE HAWK blazed through skies, Red kept his eye on the transport below. If Evers' guess had been right, that The Vulture's spies would tip him off about the cargo—he could expect trouble, and fast!

All at once—there was a flurry of action below and the chatter of death-dealing machine gun fire!

Red craned his head. The transport was being attacked by a squadron of Vulture-painted planes, which had come up on it from below. The surprise was complete, except that the raiders did not know about Red Skye. Smiling tightly, Red pushed the Hawk's controls forward. His heavily armored, vibrantly powerful ship nosed forward into a screaming dive. Faster and faster he zoomed down, and then all at once, in a breath-stopping moment, he was among the attacking fighters.

Red's hand moved swiftly toward his machine gun buttons, and the wing guns spoke flame. Contorting brilliantly, the Vulture planes knifed away from the heavy transport and pulled up into the clouds, to reform a "V" formation. They flew above and slightly to the right of Red Skye and the transport plane. . . . evidently making their battle plans over the intercom radio.

The crimson-haired pilot squinted up at the Vulture ships. They were between him and the sun; their highly polished metal wing and fuselage surfaces caught the glaring whiteness of the light and dazzled his eyes. They knew their business all right. . . .

"The lead guy—the one with the big vulture on his fuselage—he must be the boss. . . ." Red gritted to himself.

At the point of the "V" the lead attacker poised for a moment, then peeled off. The others followed him, till they were whipping down for Red in a tight, gun-furious formation that could only mean a fight to the finish. But the ex-army pilot was ready for them. Disengaging himself from the transport's side in a swift roll, Red jammed a hard thumb against his gun buttons. Tracer lead poured out, centering in the fuselage of one of the wing Vulture attackers. Again Red pounded the lead in, and this time, the Vulture ship twisted once sharply, and fell away into a whining dive. The other criminal planes banked out of the way, and the stricken plane spun toward the ground.

"One down," Red husked. "Four. . . to go. . . ."

Now the furious attackers, led by the pilot who had been at the point of the formation, closed in on Red. Their bullets laced the skies, crisscrossing all around the elusive Hawk. But Red coolly evaded them, kept them from getting on his tail. In a brilliant ten seconds of shooting, he twisted over one of the attacking ships, and whipped lead into his gas tanks. With a mighty, explosive "Bar-oom," the ship seemed to come apart. A billowing blue-black cloud of gasoline smudge filled the air, and as the shattered ship dropped toward the earth, it slashed against another

of the attackers. Together, locked in a death-bound, relentless embrace, they fell out of Red's sight.

"Luck—but it counts in the final tally," Red whispered to himself. "Now there are two—and one's the leader!"

As Red gunned his plane at the remaining two, one of them broke away in screaming retreat. But, with a throb of triumph, he saw that the remaining plane, the one that had elected to remain and fight it out, bore the insignia of the Vulture leader. This was the showdown; this was Red's chance to wipe out the gang for good!

He bore in, guns flaming. But the criminal ship eluded him in a daredevil maneuver, and came back, its own guns raging. Again and again the two planes came together, reckless and daring, and again and again, they slipped apart.

"This Vulture guy. . . is no slouch," Red admitted, "but if I can just get some. . . altitude. . . on him. . . ."

Seeing his opportunity, Red gave the Hawk all its powerful motors would take. It screamed up into the sky, till he was over the enemy ship. Then, teeth biting at his lip, Red pushed the stick forward and came down, guns spitting lead. He centered the sights on the other ship and kept the pressure on. Up the fuselage of The Vulture the lead slugs crept. Up—up—up! Then, with a flurry of anguish, the other ship, crippled, nosed toward the ground, smoke streaming out behind.

Carefully, Red watched it near the earth. Now he heard the rumble and saw the blast of flame that meant the end. Red's hand went out and switched on the radio that would relay the good news to Colonel Evers. Then he froze in his seat, as a harsh voice came over the speaker.

"Sorry to disappoint you, Skye—but you didn't down the Vulture." There was a savage, momentary laugh, then the voice went on. "I was in the plane that slipped away a moment before the end. You were lucky this time, Skye—and you had a better plane!"

WILDLY, RED STARED about at the surrounding skies. There was no sign of the enemy ship in them; only the transport that, safe now, droned along at a lower altitude.

"But I'll be back, Red Skye," the voice beat in on his consciousness. The Vulture will be back—with more men and more planes—and this time, my first goal will be to put you out of the picture—to send you down in a flaming coffin! You won today, Skye, but you haven't heard the last of The Vulture!"

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

CAPTAIN! --- IT'S KLAW'S MEN!! THEY'RE ATTACKING US ON BOTH SIDES!

AND OUR GUNS ARE JAMMED, ICKY! WE'RE ON THE SPOT!

COULD HUMAN BEINGS LIVE ON THE MOON? IMPOSSIBLE! LAUGHED THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTISTS! BUT DARING CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT KNEW IT COULD BE DONE --- AND HE SET OUT TO PROVE IT IN THE BREATHTAKING ADVENTURE ---

FARMERS ON THE MOON!

A HARDY BAND OF PIONEERS BRAVE A NEW FRONTIER... ON THE MOON!

THANKS FOR HELPING US GET STARTED, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! WE'D HAVE HAD A TOUGH JOB WITHOUT YOU!

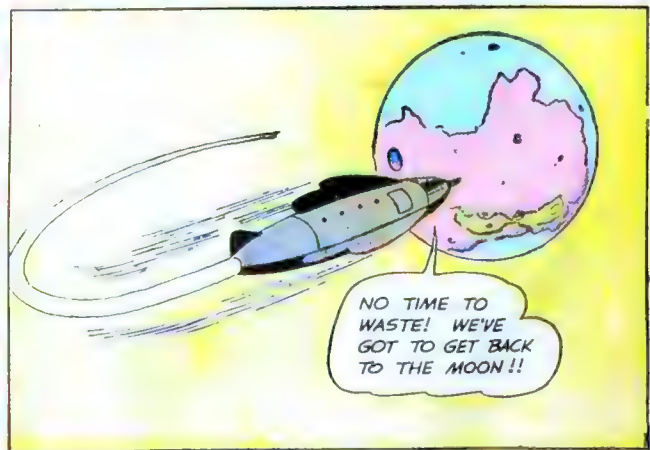
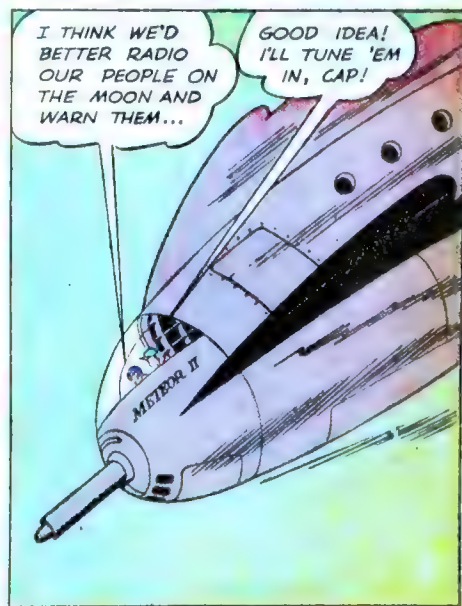
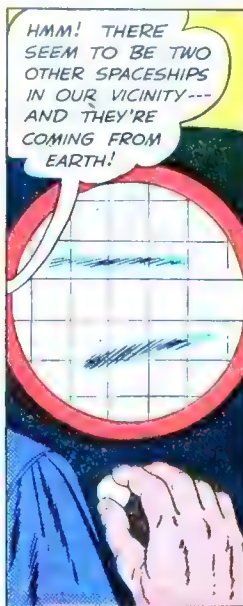
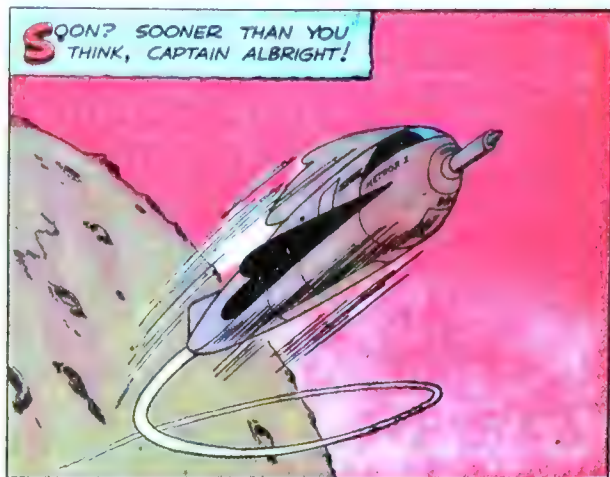
YOU'VE STILL GOT A TOUGH JOB AHEAD, MILES.

REMEMBER, YOU'RE THE FIRST PEOPLE TO TRY FARMING ON THE MOON. IF YOU SUCCEED, YOU'LL BE MAKING HISTORY! AND I THINK WE'VE LICKED **ONE** OBSTACLE...

...WITH MY NEW **AIR CONDENSER!** AT LEAST, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BREATHE THE RARE ATMOSPHERE, WHEN YOU'RE PLANTING YOUR CROP!

SPEAKING OF CROP, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT, DO YOU STILL THINK THAT GUAYULE IS THE BEST THING FOR US TO PLANT?

I CERTAINLY DO! JIM KLAW HAS A VIRTUAL MONOPOLY ON GUAYULE RUBBER PRODUCTS. WE'VE GOT A CHANCE TO BREAK THAT MONOPOLY BY GROWING GUAYULE ON THE MOON!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD ONE OF THE TWO ATTACKING SPACESHIPS, A MESSAGE IS BEING SENT TO JIM KLAU ON EARTH!

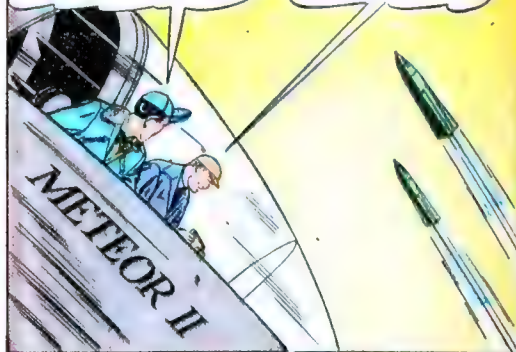
WE FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS, KLAU! THE AIR MACHINE IS SMASHED --- BUT GOOD!

FINE WORK, BOYS. NOW HEAD BACK TO EARTH!



LOOK, CAP --- THOSE TWO SHIPS! COMING FROM THE MOON. THEY MUST BE THE ONES!

NO TIME TO GET AFTER THEM, ICKY. WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO...

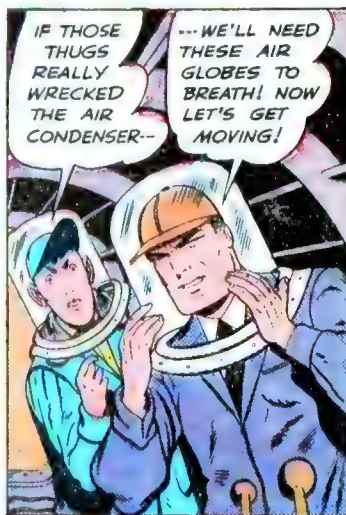


...ON THE MOON!



IF THOSE THUGS REALLY WRECKED THE AIR CONDENSER---

---WE'LL NEED THESE AIR GLOBES TO BREATHE! NOW LET'S GET MOVING!



THE FARM COLONY SHOULD BE JUST OVER THIS WAY!

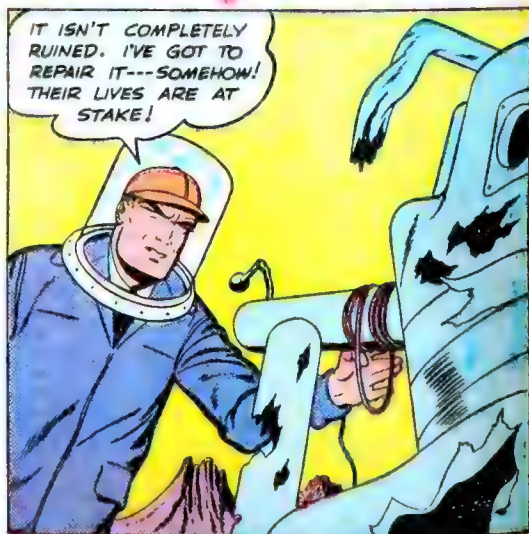


LOOK, CAP! THERE ARE MILES AND THE OTHER FARMERS! THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS!

NO WONDER! WITH THE AIR CONDENSER SMASHED. THEY'RE SUFFOCATING!



IT ISN'T COMPLETELY RUINED. I'VE GOT TO REPAIR IT---SOMEHOW! THEIR LIVES ARE AT STAKE!



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



LET'S SEE, NOW.
THAT **OXYTUDE** CAN
FIT THERE...

RACING AGAINST TIME,
THE BRILLIANT INVENTOR
REPAIRS THE MACHINE ----



--- AND MOMENTS LATER
LIFE-GIVING AIR JETS
FORTH AGAIN!

CAP,
THEY'RE
STARTING
TO COME
TO! THEY'LL
LIVE!

GOOD! NOW TO
REMOVE THESE AIR
GLOBES AND GET
AFTER THE GANG
THAT STARTED
THIS!

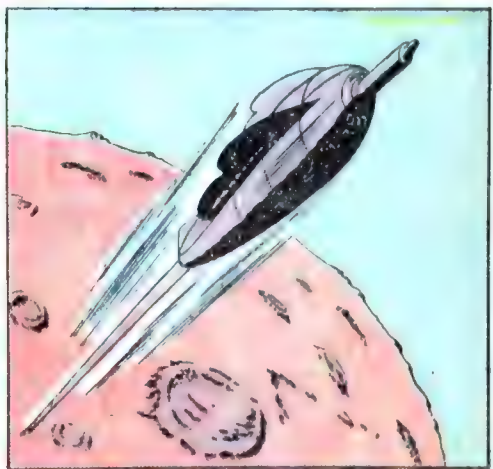


I INTERCEPTED THEIR
RADIO SIGNALS BEFORE.
THEY'RE WORKING FOR
JIM KLAU ALL RIGHT. HE'D
DO ANYTHING TO KEEP HIS
GUAYULE MONOPOLY SAFE--

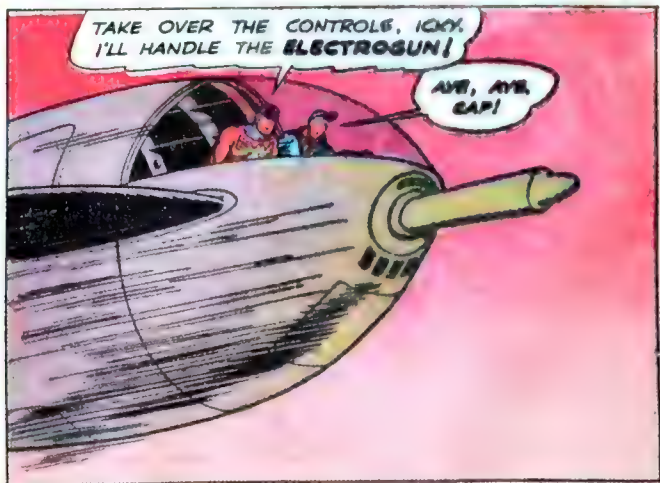


IN A FLASHING INSTANT, THE GREAT INVENTOR
BECOMES THE COURAGEOUS SKY MONARCH!

--- BUT THIS
LITTLE RAID WAS
TOO MUCH. HE'S
GOING TO LEARN
A LESSON FROM
**CAPTAIN
MIDNIGHT!**

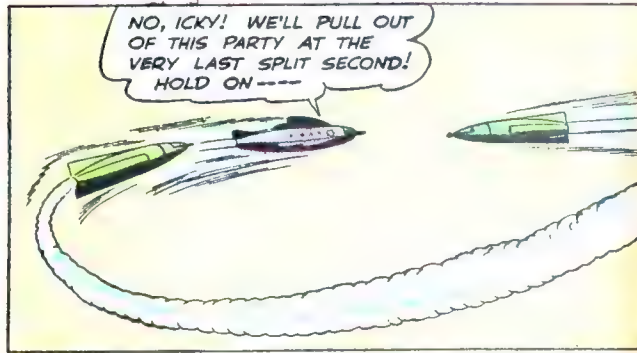
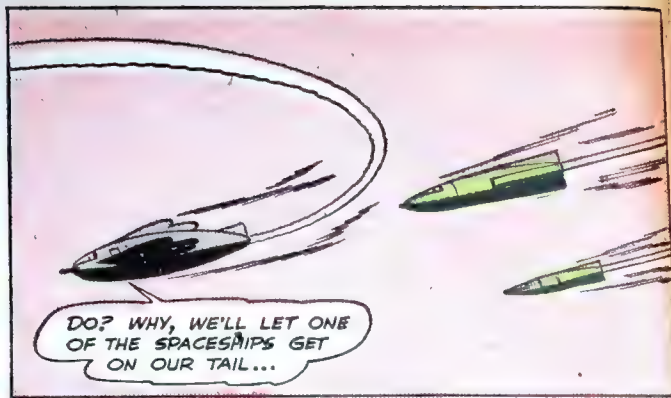
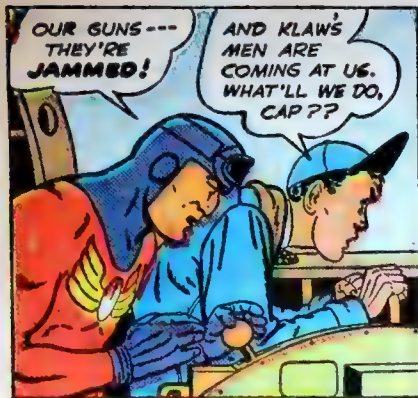


THERE THEY ARE, CAP!
THEY DIDN'T EXPECT US
TO GET AFTER THEM SO FAST!

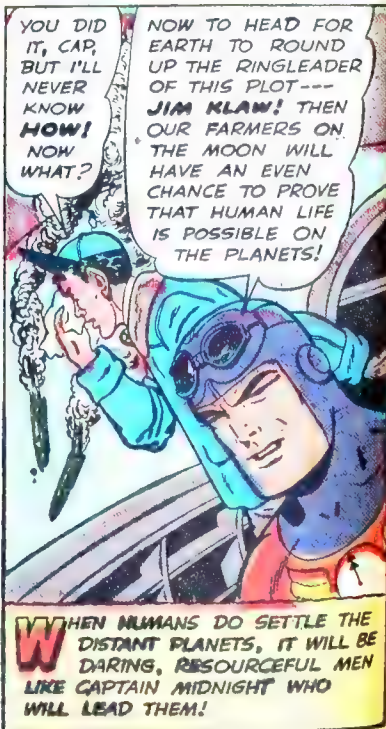


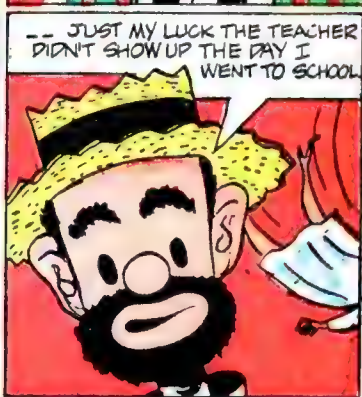
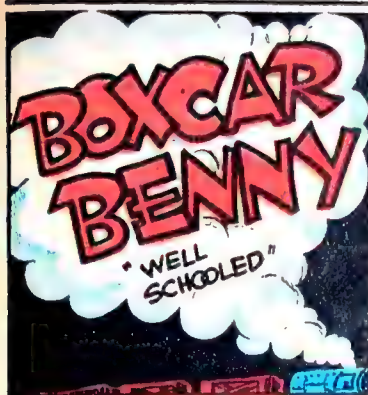
TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS, ICY!
I'LL HANDLE THE **ELECTROGUN!**

AYE, AYE,
CAP!



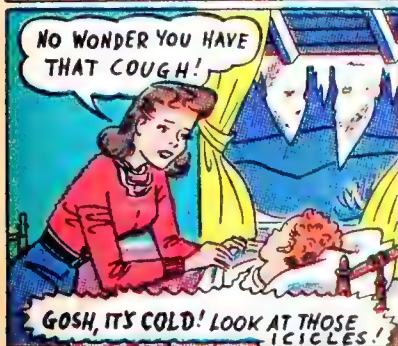
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S BRILLIANT
MANEUVER LEADS THE ENEMY
SHIPS INTO A DEATH TRAP!





ADVERTISEMENT

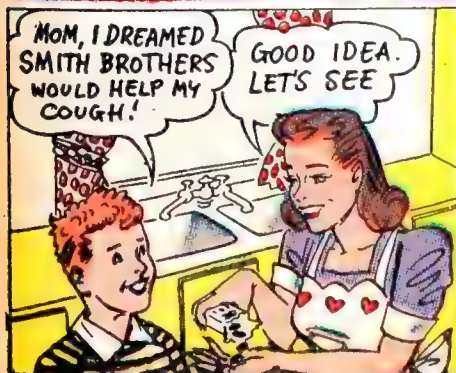
Danny's Dream by S.B. Black



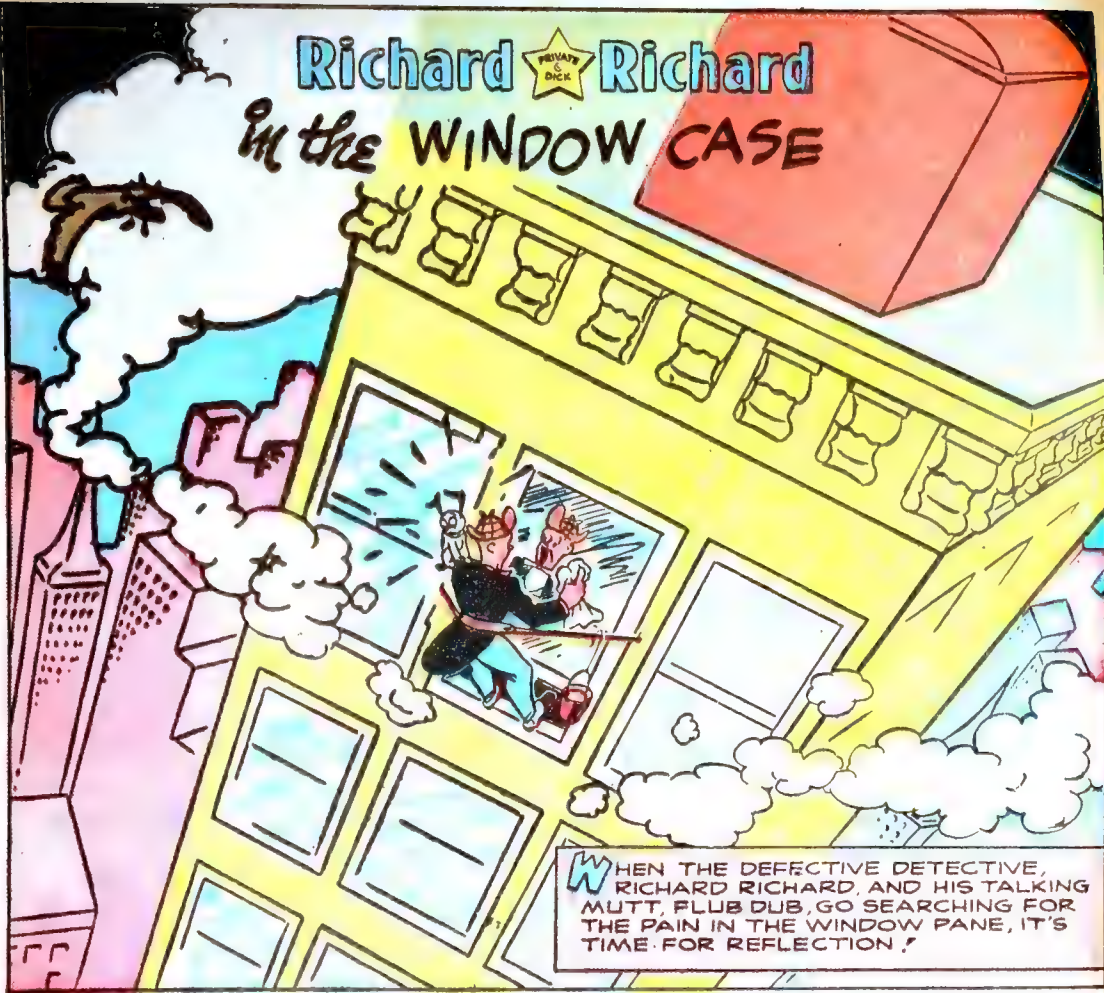
Smith Brothers Cough Drops Help 3 Ways

- * ① Eases throat tickle
- ② Soothes raw irritated membranes
- ③ Helps loosen phlegm

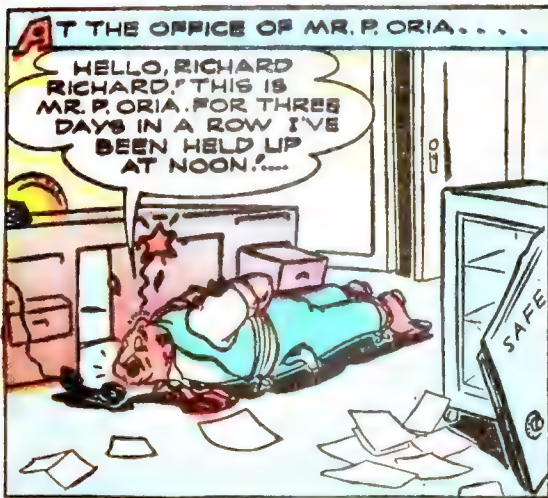
* for coughs due to colds



Richard Richard in the WINDOW CASE

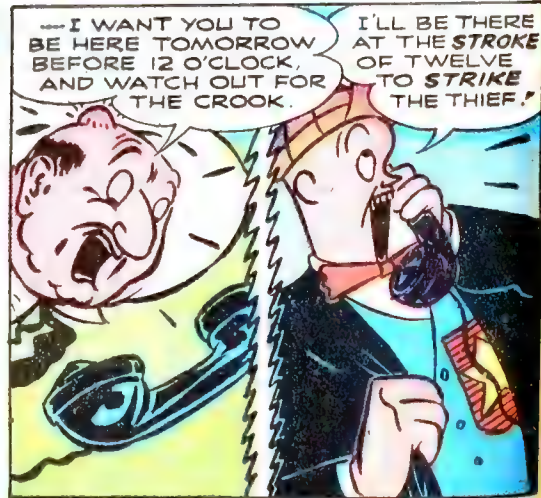


WHEN THE DEFECTIVE DETECTIVE, RICHARD RICHARD, AND HIS TALKING MUTT, FLUB DUB, GO SEARCHING FOR THE PAIN IN THE WINDOW PANE, IT'S TIME FOR REFLECTION.



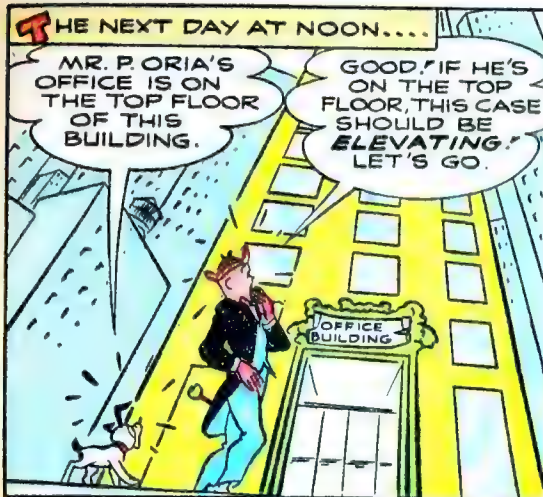
AT THE OFFICE OF MR. P. ORIA

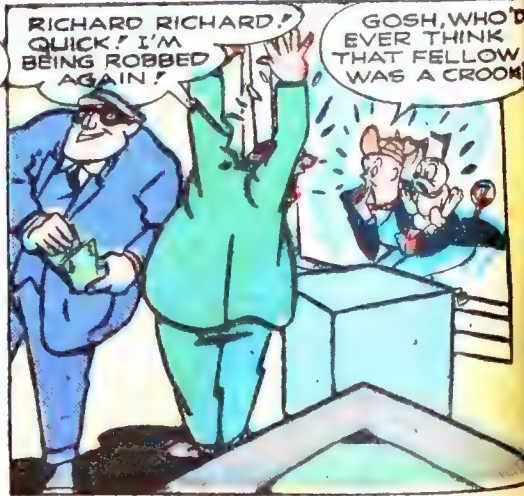
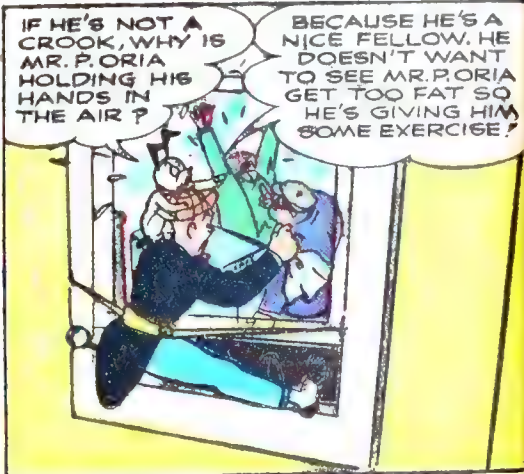
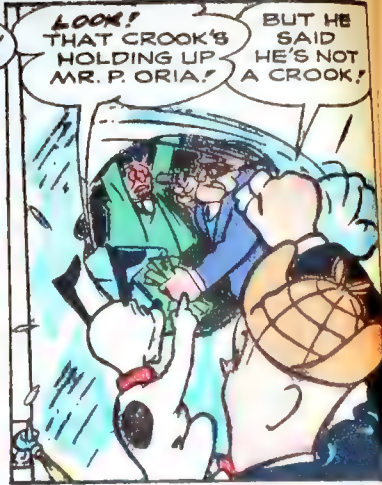
HELLO, RICHARD RICHARD! THIS IS MR. P. ORIA. FOR THREE DAYS IN A ROW I'VE BEEN HELD UP AT NOON. . . .

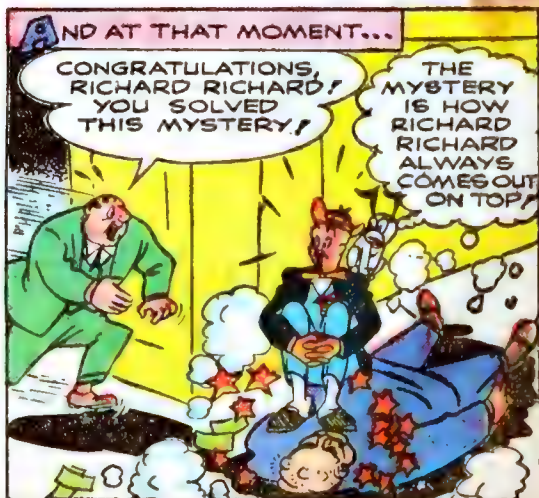
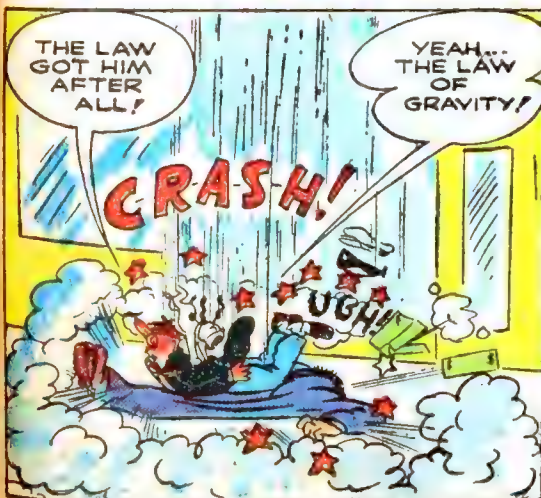
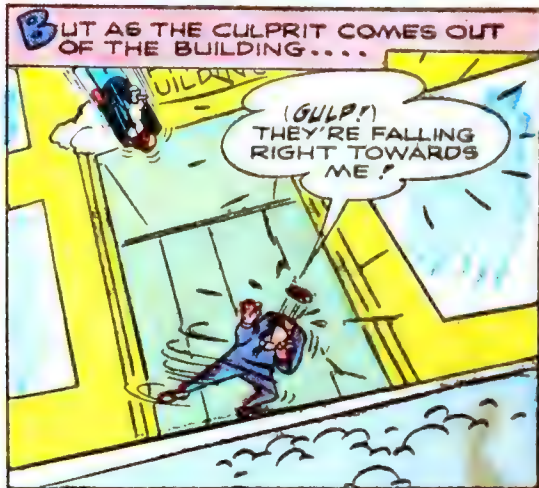
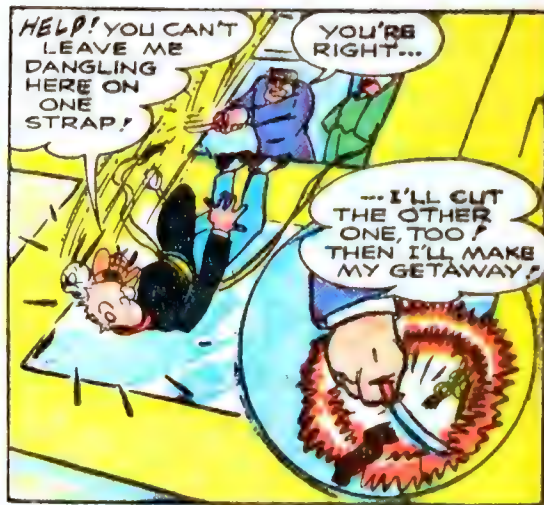
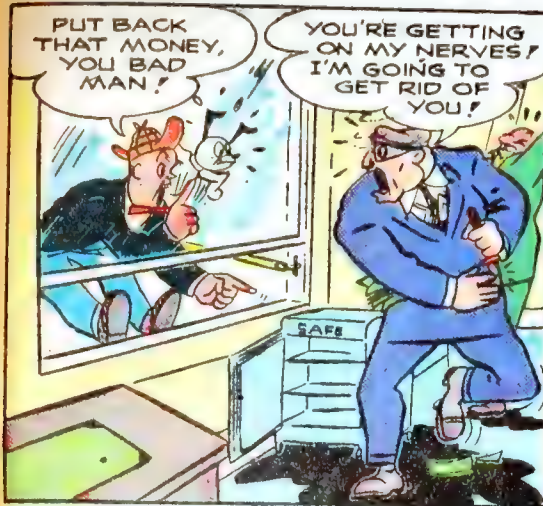


—I WANT YOU TO BE HERE TOMORROW BEFORE 12 O'CLOCK, AND WATCH OUT FOR THE CROOK.

I'LL BE THERE AT THE STROKE OF TWELVE TO STRIKE THE THIEF!







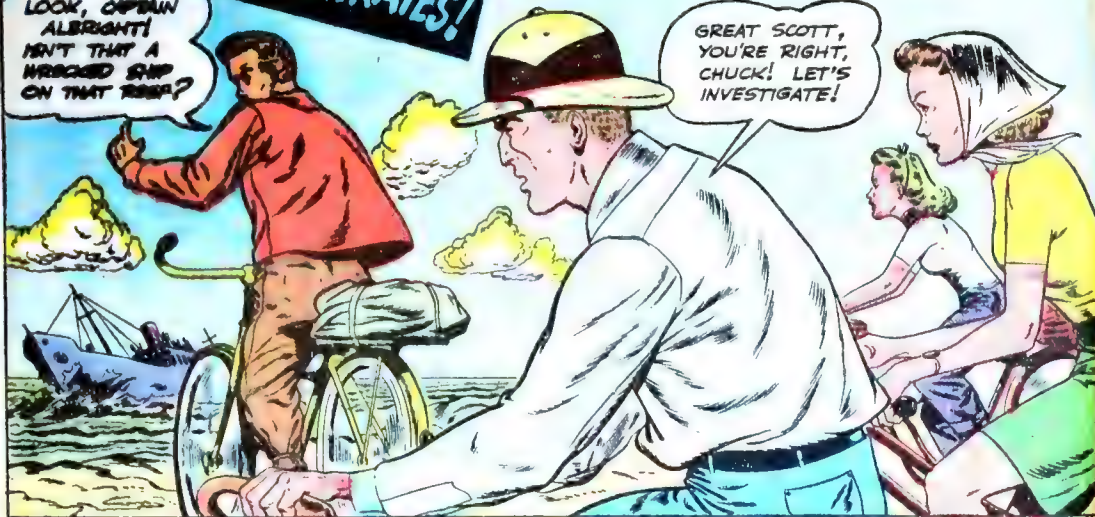
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

*The MODERN
BARBARY PIRATES!*

MANY YEARS AGO, THE GALLANT AMERICAN, STEPHEN DECATUR, SMASHED THE PIRATES OF THE BARBARY COAST. TODAY, HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF AS A SECOND GREAT AMERICAN, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, IS CONFRONTED WITH THE MENACE OF THE MODERN BARBARY PIRATES!! OUR STORY BEGINS A FEW MILES FROM TRIPOLI...

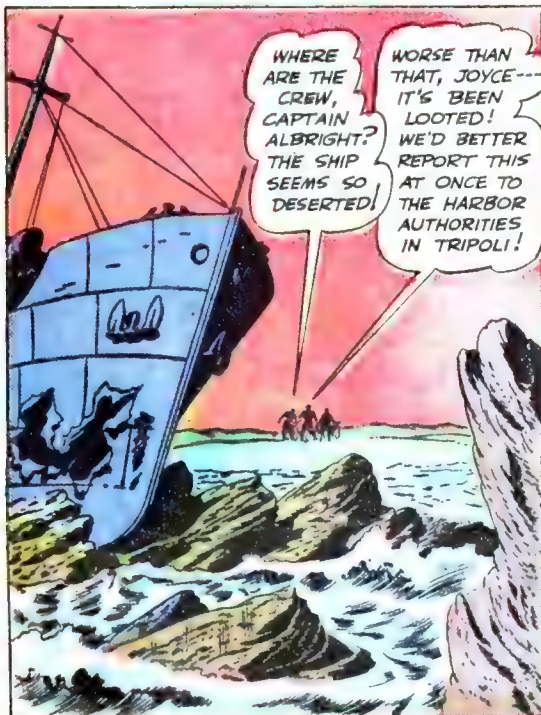
LOOK, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! HEN'T THAT A WRECKED SHIP ON THAT REEF?

GREAT SCOTT, YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUCK! LET'S INVESTIGATE!



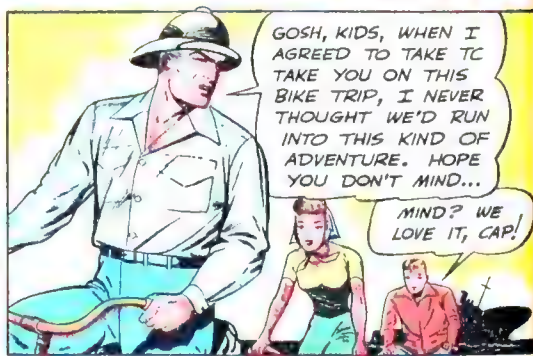
WHERE ARE THE CREW, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT? THE SHIP SEEMS SO DESERTED!

WORSE THAN THAT, JOYCE--- IT'S BEEN LOOTED! WE'D BETTER REPORT THIS AT ONCE TO THE HARBOR AUTHORITIES IN TRIPOLI!



GOSH, KIDS, WHEN I AGREED TO TAKE TC TO TAKE YOU ON THIS BIKE TRIP, I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D RUN INTO THIS KIND OF ADVENTURE. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND...

MIND? WE LOVE IT, CAP!



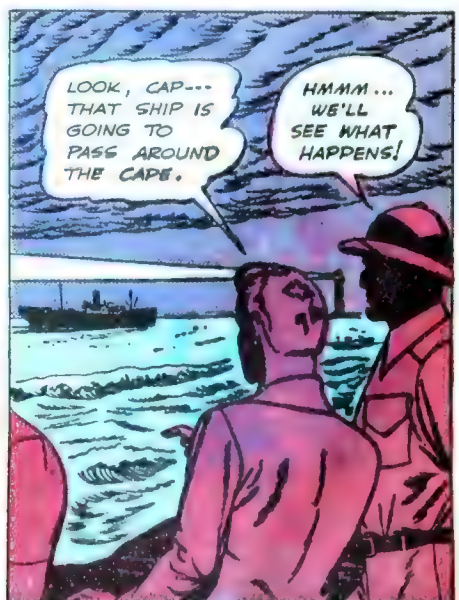
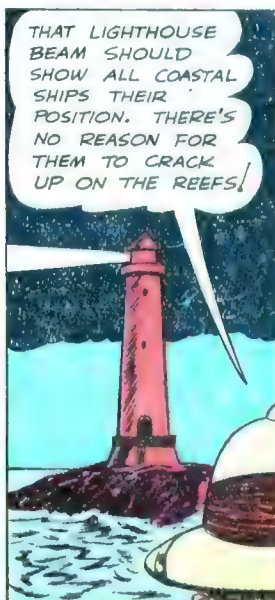
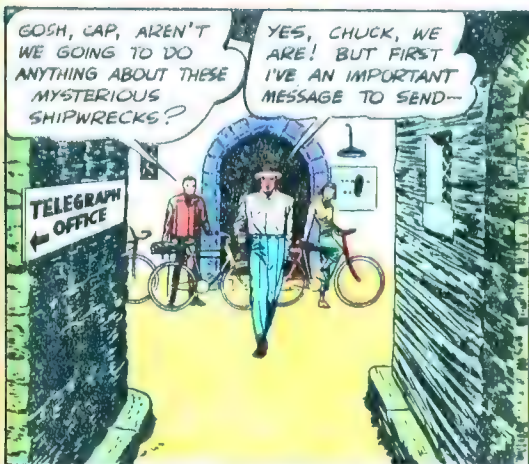
SOON, IN TRIPOLI...

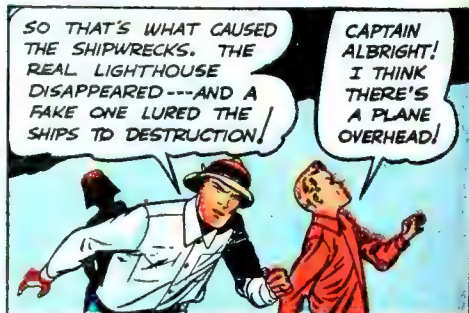
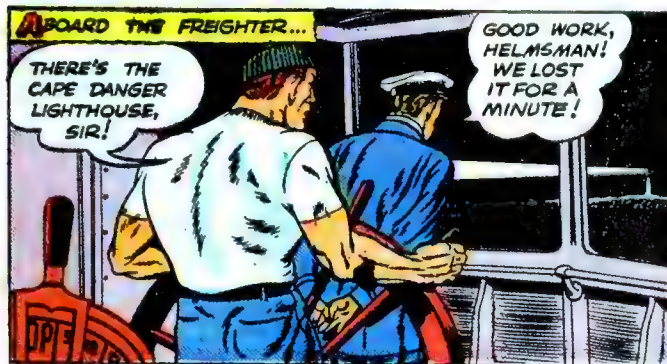
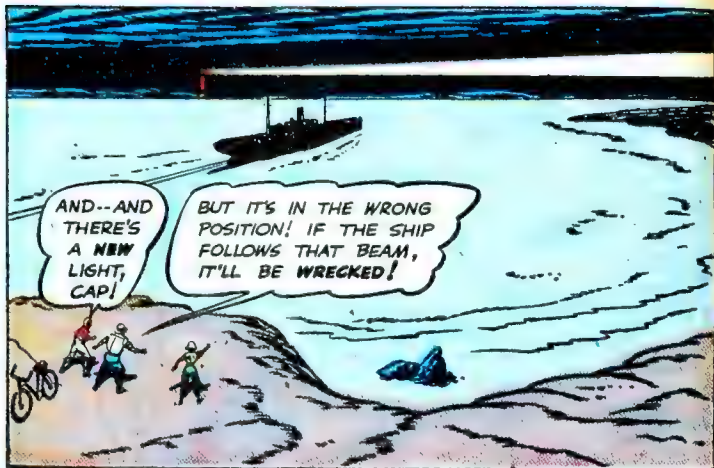
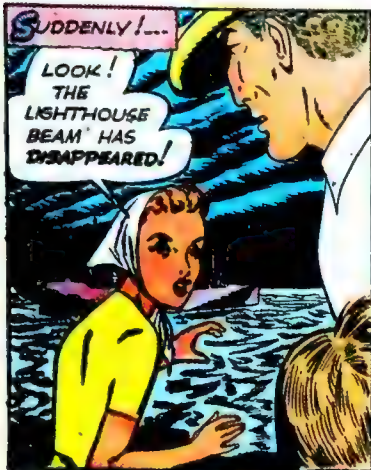
...AND THE CARGO HAS BEEN TAKEN. WE CAME AT ONCE TO REPORT THE WRECK, M'SIEU DUVAL!

THANK YOU, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT! UNFORTUNATELY, THIS IS NOT THE FIRST SHIP THAT HAS BEEN WRECKED RECENTLY ALONG THE COAST!



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT





THE SUBPLANE LANDS...

HI, GANG!
I CAME AS
SOON AS I
GOT YOUR
MESSAGE,
CAP!

WELL
DONE,
ICKY!
WE'VE
GOT
WORK
TO DO—

A SHIP HAS JUST
BEEN WRECKED,
ALONG THE COAST,
ICKY, AND WE'RE
GOING TO FIND
OUT WHY!

---BUT I THINK
THE CONTROLS OF
THE SUBPLANE
WILL RESPOND
BETTER TO
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

A GAIN THE MIRACULOUS TRANSFORMATION
TAKES PLACE... FROM INVENTOR ALBRIGHT
TO CRIME-FIGHTER CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

...AND I'VE A HUNCH
WE'RE DUE FOR A
SURPRISE! NOW LET'S
TAKE THE SUBPLANE UP!

RIGHTO,
CAP!

HOW COME
WE'RE
DIVING,
CAPTAIN
MIDNIGHT?

IN ORDER
TO APPROACH
THE WRECK
UNSEEN,
ICKY...

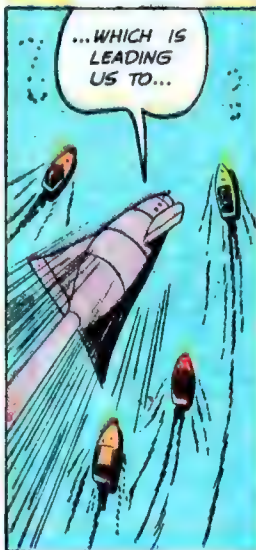
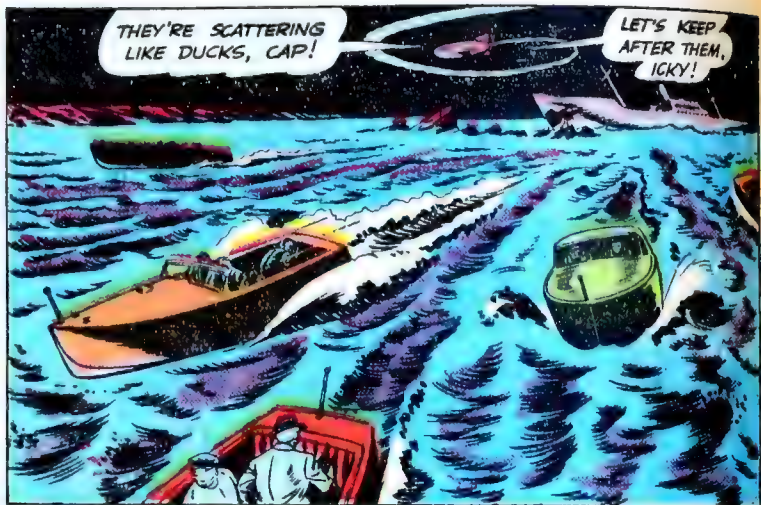
AS THE SUBPLANE HURTLES
UP OUT OF THE OCEAN...

LOOK, ICKY! SPEEDBOATS
ALL AROUND THE WRECK!
THEY'RE TAKING PRISONERS--
AND HI-JACKING THE CARGO!

JUST LIKE
THE OLD
BARBARY
PIRATES,
EH, CAP?

THE MIGHTY SEA-AIR PLANE
SCREAMS INTO A DEADLY DIVE!!

C'MON, ICKY!
LET'S SMASH
THESE
SCAVENGERS!



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



COMIX CARDS
appear every
month in
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT
Follow the daffy adventures
of the DIZZY, DATIN', DUO
OZZIE and BABS
in
WOW
every month
and in their own magazine
OZZIE and BABS

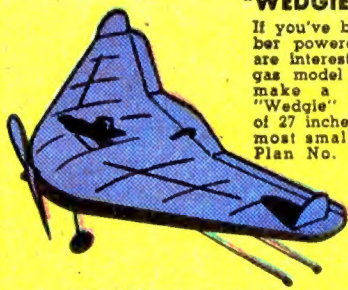


MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED

MODEL BUILDERS!
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED PLANS
ARE TOPS—BECAUSE THEY'RE
TESTED!!



"WEDGIE"



If you've built a few rubber powered models and are interested in a simple gas model then why not make a flying wing? "Wedgie" has wing span of 27 inches and will take most small gas engines. Plan No. 382, 50 cents.



"SKYHOPPER"

And that's what this peppy 30 inch wing span rubber powered model does! Just follow the instructions and you'll have a model that'll fly two minutes after every take off. Plan No. 363, only 25 cents.

"STINSON 150"

This model not only looks like the real Stinson light-plane but flies equally well. Rubber powered, the wing span is 30 inches. Another good project for the beginner. Plan No. 388, only 50 cents.



Yes, that's what model airplane builders all over the country are saying about these FULL SIZE plans! You may think model building is tough but with these accurate drawings it's as easy as A B C. Just study the plans, follow the instructions and you'll produce a sure flier. Materials are available from any hobby shop. Thousands of fellows have successfully built models from MI plans—so why can't you? If it's a rubber powered job, a flying scale model or a gas engine powered flying wing, then take your pick. They're all easy to build—and the original designs were thoroughly flight tested! The supply is limited so use the handy coupon and mail your order in today.

...and
IF YOU WANT TO READ ABOUT THE
LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN MODELS, SCIENCE
AND HOBBIES IN GENERAL TALK TO YOUR DAD.
ABOUT A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS INTER-
ESTING MAGAZINE. WE WILL MAIL YOU THE NEXT
12 ISSUES FOR ONLY \$1.80. DAD WILL LIKE ME, TOO!

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July-Nov
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Fawcett Building • Greenwich, Connecticut

SPECIAL OFFER! Plan No. 363 ☐ (25¢)
Plan No. 368 ☐ (50¢)
ALL 3 PLANS ONLY \$1.00 ☐ Plan No. 382 ☐ (50¢)
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above. I am enclosing \$.....

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City..... State.....

Please PRINT clearly. Use PENCIL

Sensational Offer to Flower Lovers!

100 FAMOUS MICHIGAN RAINBOW MIX GLADIOLUS

100
BULBS
\$1.69

ASTOUNDING

Get Acquainted OFFER

DOZENS of brilliant flaming colors in this Rainbow Mix Assortment... flaming red, yellow, purple and blue Gladiolus for the remarkable low cost of less than 2¢ per bulb. Our prize selection of 2-year-old bulbs now ready for many years of flowering... $1\frac{1}{4}$ " to $2\frac{1}{4}$ " in circumference. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. By simply mailing the coupon below you can make your garden the envy of your neighbors with a gorgeous riot of beautiful color. Send coupon TODAY.

EXTRA—3 TUBEROSES

A real bargain in Gladiolus, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge. These flower into beautiful waxy-white blooms on spikes 2 to 3 feet tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just mail your order and get these gift bulbs.

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Your Gladiolus Bulbs and Gift Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money... deposit only \$1.69 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you're not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! But don't wait... if you don't send in your order TODAY, you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

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Order the stately Evergreens that grow everywhere in the United States. Each tree 2 years or older. Certified by the Dept. of Agriculture.
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Vigorous. Young. Healthy . . . grow anywhere. Will produce hundreds of flowers. Ten assorted colors—Stunning! Exciting! Order promptly and receive your EXTRA bonus.

EXTRA.... with above orders:
3 RARE RANUNCULUS BULBS!

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

Michigan Bulb Co., Dept. GG-1514 Grand Rapids 2, Mich

Send orders checked below. I will pay postman amount of order on arrival, plus postage on guarantee that I must be fully satisfied or may return for refund (cash with order, Michigan Bulb pays postage).

- | | |
|--|--------------|
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| ☐ 100 Exhibition Gladiolus Bulbs with 3 Tuberoses | \$2.98 |
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Name _____
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City _____ Zone _____
State _____

This is a painting of typical American gladiolus by a well-known artist. However, it is not necessarily intended to portray the gladiolus developed from the bulblets advertised here, but merely to illustrate the beauty gladiolus can bring to your garden.

SEND NOW TO MICHIGAN BULB CO.
DEPT. GG-1514 GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICHIGAN



FRED "DIXIE"

WALKER

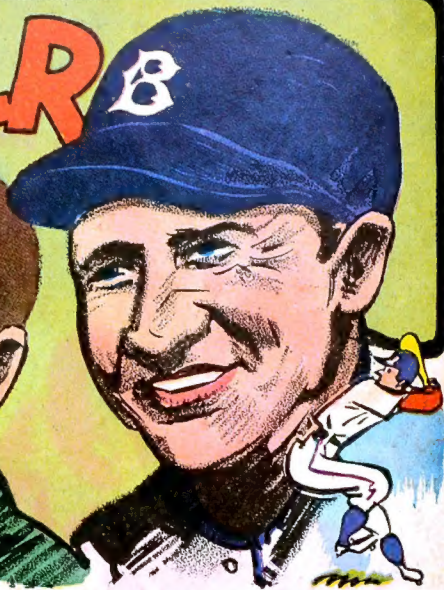
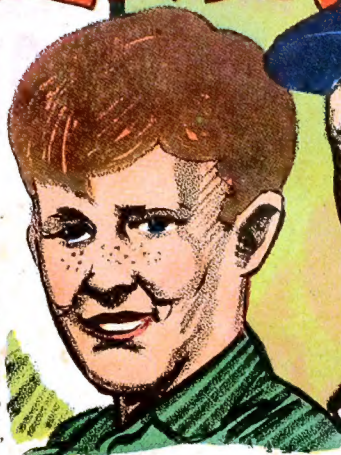
FAMOUS BIG LEAGUE
SLUGGER

Says:

"FREDDIE AND I GO FOR THE 'DOUBLE-PLAY' OF STYLE AND WEAR THAT WINTHROP SHOES GIVE US.

"Yes sir, Winthrop Shoes bat a thousand' for style, comfort and long wear. They're rugged, they're different, they're just the thing for active feet—grown or growing.

Winthrops are 'big league' in every way."



SON OF FAMOUS BALLPLAYER FOLLOWS IN DAD'S FOOTSTEPS
FRED JR. *Says:* "I SURE LIKE THE IDEA OF WEARING WINTHROP JRS. STYLED JUST LIKE DAD'S.

"No 'kid style' shoes for me. My Winthrop Jrs. are styled just exactly like Dad's—the only difference is the size. All the kids want 'em—they're in 'first place' with all my gang."



SEE, DAD, THE ONLY
DIFFERENCE
IS THE SIZE!



Shown here is Winthrop's exclusive Klomp identically styled for men and boys with rocker bottom and rugged rolled-edge sole. Also available in half-track and triple-decker rubber soles.

WINTHROP JRS. for boys

Sizes 1 to 9

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Kainez